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Poetry.

A DYING BROTHER'S FAREWELL.

Lay up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are growing cold,
And thy presence seems so dear,
When thy arms around me fold.
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me in your berth,
For my form will soon be lying
'Neath the ocean's briny surf.
Heaven to me, brother, heaven,
I have something I would say,
See the veil my vision darken,
And I go from hence away.
I am going, surely going,
But my hope in God is strong,
I am willing, brother, knowing
That He does nothing wrong.
Tell my father when you greet him,
That I shall in my death meet him,
In a world that's free from sin.
Tell my mother, God as at her,
Now that she is growing old,
That her child would have kissed her,
When his lips grew pale and cold.
Listen, brother, catch each whisper,
'Tis my wife I'd speak of now;
Tell her I love her as I miss her,
When the fever burned my brow;
Tell her brother—blessed heaven,
Don't forget a single word—
That in death my eyes did glisten
With the tears her memory stirred.
Tell her she must kiss my children,
Like the kiss I last impressed;
Hold them as when last I held them,
Folded closely to my breast.
Give them early to their Maker,
Putting all her trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He said so in His word.
Oh my children! Heaven bless them!
They were all my life to me;
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink beneath the sea!
'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,
What my hopes were I cannot tell,
But I have gained an orphan's portion,
Yet He doeth all things well.
Tell my sisters, I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender,
By the thoughts their memory stirred.
Tell them I ne'er reached the haven
Where I sought the "precious dust,"
But I have gained a port called Heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.
Urges them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there;
Faith in Jesus and repentance,
Will secure for each a share.
Hark! I hear my Savior speaking!
'Tis, I know his voice so well;
When I'm gone, oh don't be weeping,
Brother, here is my last farewell.

KISSING CASUALTY.

When Sarah Jane, the moral miss,
Declares "tis very wrong to kiss,
I really think I see through it;
The lady, fairly understood,
Felt just as any Christian should—
She'd rather suffer wrong than do it!"

Agriculture.

Roots for Stock.—Not only the farmer who unites with his other vocations that of stock-raising, but the mechanic, who keeps but a single cow, should endeavor to supply himself with a sufficiency of roots for winter use. There are several varieties of roots now generally cultivated for this purpose, all of which are, no doubt, possessed of considerable value; yet some are superior to others on account of their greater hardiness, greater yield, or superior richness in the elements of animal food. The carrot, the parsnip, the beet, and several species of the turnip, are cultivated for this purpose, and generally with good success. Indeed, it matters but little whether we raise one or the other, provided we only succeed in obtaining enough; this is the main object to be attended to. If we are so circumstanced as to render the production of a crop of English turnips more easy to accomplish than either of the aforementioned ones, and can secure a sufficiency to insure a liberal and constant supply of the roots to our animals during the winter, we ought to be content and thankful; for notwithstanding the amount of nutritive matter in this root is small, compared with that contained in the rutabaga, yet this deficiency may be easily counterbalanced by giving an increased quantity. In this way, the English turnip is made to equal in value other roots, while it is produced at far less expense. When we have the requisite means, we should plant beets, carrots, potatoes, &c., all of which will afford an agreeable, salutary, and palatable diet for neat stock, and are much cheaper than hay and grain in carrying them through the winter.

Marine Cultivator.

Selected Tale.

THE BORROWED TOOLS.

A SKETCH FOR FARMERS.

Samuel Thompson and Nathan Holmes were both farmers, and they were also near neighbors. Their land was situated upon a beautiful ridge, and was strong and productive. In the natural capacity of the soil, there was not a cent's worth of difference in the farms, they had been worked a number of years. Mr. Thompson's buildings looked neat and tidy. His door yard was clean, his windows were whole, his barn was snug and warm, his orchard looked thrifty, and the trees carefully dressed and pruned. Now Mr. Holmes had no more family to support than his neighbor, but yet his out-buildings, and the rural aspects of his farm were very different. A few rags were to be seen in spots where there should have been panes of glass—various things were kicking about in the yard that should have been in other places; there were large cracks in his barn, through which the rain and snow sometimes beat; his apple trees were scabbed with old bark, and the tops were disfigured by scrubby, dead limbs. Mr. Holmes worked hard—harder if anything than did Mr. Thompson; but yet his matters were at loose ends, and he often wondered how it was that his neighbor pushed things along so smoothly, and kept everything in such excellent order.

"Ah, Thompson," said Holmes one day in the spring, as he came up to the door of the former, "have you got an inch auger?"

"Certainly," returned Thompson; "I couldn't get along on a farm without one."

"I wish you would lend it to me a little while. I have delayed sowing my grain for two days, because my harrow is broken and I had no tools with which to mend it."

"I will lend it to you with pleasure," said Thompson. And then, as a sudden thought seemed to strike him, he added: "They tell me, Mr. Holmes, that you lost one of your cows yesterday."

"Yes," returned Holmes, with an uneasy look, "one of the best cows I had."

"How did it happen?"

"She broke her leg."

"Broke her leg? How, pray?"

"Why, you see the floor in the tie-up had got rather worn and shaky, and the night before last she got one of her legs through it, and snapped the bone off like a pipe-stem, and so I had to kill her."

"Ah, Mr. Holmes, these are things we ought to guard against. A very little labor at the proper time would have saved all that."

"I know it," said Holmes, with a down-cast look, "and I should have fixed the floor long ago if I had had the tools. But its no use crying now, what's done can't be helped."

That was always a source of great consolation to Mr. Holmes. When a thing was done he tried to feel satisfied with the reflection that it could not be undone, though he seldom laid up the experiment for future use. Mr. Thompson turned towards the shed door, and led the way up into a neat little chamber, and Holmes followed. Here was a stout bench, all fixed for hand use, and upon it were a full set of planes, saws, gauges, mallets, hammers, etc., while in a small rack against the partition were arranged, and overhead hung in short, there was everything here that a man could possibly use in building and repairing about the house.

Mr. Thompson took down an inch auger, and handed it to his neighbor, and as he did so he remarked:

"I haven't seen your son Thomas about for two or three days. Is he sick?"

"Well, not exactly sick, but he's got a very bad foot. He has stepped on it. He trod on an old rusty nail in the barn floor, and it went into his foot some way."

"Where? that's bad," uttered Thompson, with a sympathetic shudder. "I never allow my boys to be around much barefooted—I have found that the prickles and brushes generally cost more than shoe leather, aside from the comforts and looks."

"O, Thomas wasn't barefooted, but you see there was a hole in the bottom of his shoe. I meant to have carried it down to the village and had it mended, but I forgot it."

"Ah, friend Holmes, I save all such difficulties as that. I always keep a little leather by me and then when there is a little tapping or patching to be done I can fix it up in a few minutes. All these things can be done during rainy days, when I might otherwise be lying idle."

"Well," returned Holmes, "I suppose I could cobble a shoe well enough if I had the tools; but it takes quite a collection of implements to fit up a cobbler's bench. However, what's done, can't be helped. I guess Thomas will be out in a day or two. But I must hurry off now and fix my har-

row. It took Mr. Holmes nearly all day to fix his harrow, so that he had to postpone the harrowing of his land till the next morning, and when he at length got his grain into the ground, he was just five days behind his neighbor Thompson. His son was confined to the house over a week, and during that time he had to hire an extra hand, which cost him about four dollars, besides the doctor's bill he had to pay.

When it came haying time, he had to buy new rakes, because the old ones had gone to rack and ruin. Perhaps they had started with the loss of a few teeth, or the breaking of a bow, or perhaps even the head might have got broken, and thus, instead of saving a good handle, &c., and making the proper tools, he was obliged to buy new rakes entire. So in all the departments of his business, he was constantly meeting with obstacles that retarded its progress, all for the want of a few simple tools.

One rainy day in the fall, after the harvesting was completed, Mr. Thompson was in his tool chamber making some apple boxes, when his neighbor Holmes entered.

"Mr. Thompson," said the latter, after he had watched the movements of his neighbor's foreplane a few moments, "how much did that sled of yours cost? I must have one this winter."

"Oh, that cost me nothing. I made it myself during some of those rainy days that we have just been harvesting. I got the timber out when I hauled my wood last winter; so the job came easy."

"Well, friend Thompson, said Holmes, after some little time spent in hard study, 'I don't see how it is that you get along so. Your farm don't produce any more than mine does, and I'm sure you don't work so hard as I do. Your wife don't make any better butter or cheese than mine does—your sheep bear better wool; your bees don't make better honey. You raise more fruit than I do, to be sure."

"But I have no more trees," said Thompson.

"No; but then your fruit was of a better quality, and finds a more ready market." "Certainly, because I have grafted in the best species. My trees were the same as yours twelve years ago, and with regard to other matters, I think if you will look about the two places, you will find that in many respects mine is most productive. My cows give more milk than yours do through the winter, because they have better shed room and a warmer barn. I raise more pork than you do, because my pens and pig houses are tight and comfortable; and then I am inclined to think my bees make more honey than yours do, for my hives are in better order. I may not raise more corn than you do, but I guess the rats and squirrels don't have such an easy entrance to my grain chambers as they do to yours."

"Perhaps you are right," muttered Holmes, with a crestfallen look; "and I suppose you are laying by money."

"Certainly I am—one or two hundred dollars every year."

"Why, so much as that?" uttered Holmes, with a look of surprise. Why, I can't lay up a cent."

"Let me give you a bit of secret," said Thompson, in a kind, neighborly tone, as he laid his plane upon the bench. "Last summer you bought four new rakes and a pitchfork. Now, how much did they cost you?"

"Let's see; the rakes came to twenty-five cents a piece, and the fork came to a dollar."

"Well, now my fork handle got broke accidentally last winter, and so did some of the rakes; but I immediately took such parts as were good and brought them up here, and then at my first leisure opportunity, fixed them up. There were two dollars saved. Now you have nothing to do to-day."

"No, it rains too hard."

"And yet you see I am at work. Now, how are you going to get your apple boxes?"

"Marston is going to make them for me, and I am to give him a barrel of good apples."

"There are two dollars more. Now if you hire a sled made as mine it will cost you twelve dollars. That will be sixteen dollars that I have laid up while you have been able to do nothing. Now let us see how that sixteen dollars will multiply itself. You sold your wool last spring as you had sheared your sheep."

"Yes—I had to, for I needed the money."

"How much did you get?"

"Thirty cents a pound."

"If you had sixteen dollars by you in ready cash, you wouldn't have been obliged to have sold them."

"No," returned Holmes, whose eyes were beginning to open, "I could have squeezed along with that sum."

"Now," continued Thompson, "I sold my wool yesterday, and they sent to my door and took it; I got forty-two cents a pound for it. I had one hundred and seventy-five pounds, and by reckoning it over after I had sold it, I found that I had made just twenty dollars—that is, I had obtained

twelve cents more on the pound than I should if I had been obliged to sell when you did. So you see how these little things multiply themselves."

"And this all comes of your having tools to work with," said Holmes, in a subdued tone.

"Mostly," returned Thompson.

"Well, if I had the tools, I might save a good many small sums in the course of a year, but I never had any money to spare for them. Why the tools you have here and in the house over and above your farming utensils must be worth fifty dollars."

"Just about that sum."

"Then I fear I shall have to scrape along with borrowed tools. I can never spare such a sum as that."

"You don't understand the secret, Mr. Holmes. Let me explain. I never should have gone with a fifty dollar bill and bought tools, but I collected them gradually. I have bought every tool on my premises with grog money."

"Grog money?" reiterated Holmes, in blank surprise.

"Yes," returned Thompson, with a slight smile, "with my grog money. Now I am not going to give you a temperance lecture, for you are as well able to judge for yourself as I am; but I am going to give you a little principle of economy, content and happiness. The first year I was on this farm I used occasionally to take a little spirits, and whenever I would go to the village, which was usually twice a week, I would drink two or three times, I know not that I experienced any bad effects from it, but I am confident that it did me no good, and that it was a habit that might grow to a big evil. As near as I could calculate, the spirits I had used cost me on an average twenty-five cents a week."

"Yes, every cent of it."

"Well, I commenced on the first of January to lay up my grog money, and with that disposition came a peculiar desire to commence saving in other ways, and I soon found the means of stopping up many more gaps in my financial affairs. I saw how much might be saved if I could only do some work which I then was obliged to pay for."

"I thought I would come most handy. At the end of the first year, I found myself the owner of thirteen dollars worth of tools, and it all came from the money I might have drank up, I felt stronger and healthier than I did the year before, and I felt much happier, for I knew that I was laying the foundation of future good."

"Time passed on, and my twenty-five cents a week kept coming in. It was now a saw, then a hammer, then another, then a new auger, then a bit stock and bits, until in eleven years, I have not only collected an excellent variety of tools, but I have drawn directly from my grog fund nearly a hundred dollars besides; but the value of my tools cannot be estimated in money, as I have already shown to you. They are not only a source of great profit, but they are also a source of an incalculable degree of comfort. A small gap in a man's business affairs may seem a trifling thing at first, but it is like a hole in a bark that confines the high waters of the lake. The almost insignificant stream will be sure to grow frightfully larger, and unless soon stopped up the pure waters of the lake will ere long lose themselves in the neighboring streams. I believe, my friend, that in giving up grog, I have not sacrificed one single comfort. Now don't you think that you would feel as well without it? Compare the products of your grog money, with the products of mine."

Mr. Holmes made no reply, but poked deep down into the shavings with his fat as though he expected to find an idea there.

"Thompson," he said at length, "I wish you had explained this to me years ago."

"I was afraid it might offend you, for to touch a man's private affairs is at best a delicate matter."

"I know it,"—but Nathan Holmes is not the man to be offended with his friend for kind admonition and instruction."

"Well," said Thompson, with a look of extreme gratification, "it is not too late now to commence, and if ever you have an opportunity to take advantage of the market and if fifty dollars will be of any use to you, I will lend it to you with pleasure."

Mr. Holmes thanked his friend with moistened eyes, and shortly afterwards he went to his own home. The next day he went to the village, but instead of bringing home his little brown jug, he brought home an auger, and he felt really proud when he found himself at work with one of his own tools.

The winter passed away, and when spring came, Holmes found himself the owner of six dollars' worth of tools, all from money that would have been worse than wasted had he not bought them. But this thing operated in many ways for good. Now that he had the ability to fix up his buildings without borrowing tools, he began to take a degree of pride in them he had never felt before. He built racks and stands for his farming utensils, reset his windows, fixed up his beehives and roofed

them over, tightened his barn, and during the rainy days he found himself plenty to do. His children never wear worthless shoes now, nor do his cows break through the barn floor, but he is a happy thriving contented farmer. His cows give as much milk, his bees make as much honey, his chambers hold as much grain, and he gets as much money for his wool as does his neighbor Thompson, and all this because he dropped his grog and bought his own tools, and left off depending upon his neighbors for what he ought to do for himself.

Historical.

MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND, 1643.

The following order of Court was passed respecting the President.

"It is ordered that for as much as the President elect hath not attended this court for the clearing of the accusations charged upon him. Be it enacted and by the authority of this court established that the assistant of that town who in the President was chosen, viz: Mr. Jeremy Clarke shall supply the place of the President with as full power as if he had been elected and installed therein, until the said President elect shall be cleared and installed of a new President be elected and installed any clause in any other act or acts in any other order formerly made notwithstanding."

Rhode Island Records.

"While various parties were exerting themselves in different ways, Mr. Williams on August 31, 1845, made the following motion in the town of Providence, viz:

"Worthy friends, that ourselves and all men are apt and prone to differ, it is no new thing. In all former ages, in all parts of the world, in those parts and in our dear native country and mournful state of England, that either party or party is most right in his own eyes, his cause right, his carriage right, his arguments right, his answers right, his words and maxims true as former. And experience tells us, that when the God of peace hath taken peace from the earth one spark of action, word or carriage, is to powerful to kindle such a fire as burns up towns, cities, armies, navies, nations and kingdoms. And since, dear friends, it is an honor for men to cease from strife; since the life of love is sweet, and union is as strong as sweet; and since you have been lately pleased to call me to some public service, and my soul hath been long musing how I might bring water to quench, and not oil or fuel to the flame, I am now humbly told to beseech you, by all those comforts of earth and heaven which a placable and peaceable spirit will bring to you, and by all those dreadful alarms and warning either amongst ourselves, in deaths and sicknesses, or abroad in the raging calamities of the sword, death and pestilence; I say I humbly and earnestly beseech you to be willing to be pacifiable, willing to be reconcilable, willing to be sociable, and to listen to the (I hope not unreasonable) motion following: To try out matters by disputes and writings, is sometimes endless; to try out arguments by arms and swords, is cruel and merciless; to trouble the state and Lords of England, is most unreasonable, most chargeable; to trouble our neighbors of other colonies, seems neither safe nor honorable. Methinks, dear friends, the colony now looks with the torn face of two parties, and that the greater number of Portsmouth, with other loving friends adhering to them, appear as one grieved party; the other three towns, or greater part of them, appear to be another: Let each party choose and nominate three; Portsmouth and friends adhering three; the other party three, one of each town; Let authority be given to them to examine every public difference, grievance and obstruction of justice, peace and common safety. Let them, by one final sentence of all or the greater part of them, end all, and set the whole into an unanimous posture and order, and let them set a censure upon any that shall oppose their sentence. One log, without your gentle help, I cannot stir; it is this: How shall the minds of the towns be known? How shall the person chosen be called? Time and place appointed in any expedition? For myself I can thankfully embrace the help of Mr. Coddington or Mr. Clarke, joined or apart, but how many are there who will attend (as our distempers are) to neither? It is, gentlemen, in the power of the body to require the help of any of her members, and both King and Parliament plead, that in extraordinary cases they have been forced to extraordinary ways for common safety. Let me be (friendly constructed, if (for expedition) I am bold to be to forward in this service and to say, that if within twenty days of the date herof, you please to send to my house, at Providence, the name of him whom you please to nominate, at your desire I will acquaint all the persons chosen

with place and time, unto which in your name I shall desire their meeting within ten days, or thereabouts, after the receipt of your letter. I am your mournful and unworthy
ROGER WILLIAMS."

Backus, pages 204-205-206.

Canonized the great Sachem of the Narragansett died this year at a very advanced age.

This year the first execution for witchcraft took place in Massachusetts. Hutchinson thus describes it.

"The first instance I find of any person executed for witchcraft was in June 1648. Margaret Jones of Charlestown was indicted for a witch, found guilty and executed. She was charged with having such a malignant nois that if she laid her hands upon man, woman or child in anger they were seized presently with deafness, vomiting or other sickness of some violent pains. The husband of the woman after she was executed had taken his passage in a ship which lay in Charles river bound to Barbados well ballasted, but with 80 aboard and being observed to roll on a sudden as it she would have overboard, an officer was sent with a warrant to apprehend the man, and after he was committed to prison the ship ceased her rolling, which it is said was never renewed afterwards. Such was the credulity and infatuation of that day."

"We have inserted the above motion of Mr. Williams, as it throws some light upon the disorder of the times; that Portsmouth considered herself aggrieved and made one party, and the other three towns made the other party, cannot be doubted—but what was the subject of controversy remains in obscurity.
Hibbard.

IS RELIGION BEAUTIFUL?

Always! In the child, the maiden, the wife, the mother, religion shines with a holy benignant beauty of its own, which nothing on earth can mar. Never yet was the female character perfect without the steady faith of piety. Beauty, intellect, wealth! they are like pit-falls, dark in the brightest day, unless the divine light, unless religion throws her soft beams around them, to purify and exalt, making twice glorious that which seemed all loveliness before.

Religion is very beautiful—in health or sickness, in wealth or poverty. We can never enter the sick chamber of the good, but soft music seems to float on the air, and the burden of their song is—"Lo! peace is here."

Could we look into thousands of families to-day, when discontent fights sullenly with life, we should find the chief cause of unhappiness, want of religion in woman.

And in felon's cells—in places of crime, misery, destitution, ignorance—we should behold in all its most terrible deformity, the fruit of irreligion in woman.

Oh, Religion! benignant majesty, high on thy throne thou sittest, glorious and exalted. Not above the cloud, for earth clouds come never between thee and truly pious souls—not beneath the clouds, for above thee is heaven, opening through a broad vista of exceeding beauty.

His gates are the splendor of Jasper and precious stones, white with a dewy light that neither flashes nor blazes, but steadily proceedeth from the throne of God. Its towers bathed in a refulgent glory ten times the brightness of ten thousand suns, yet soft, undazzling to the eye.

And then religion points. Art thou weary? It whispers, "rest—up there—there forever." Art thou sorrowing? "Joy." Art thou weighed down with unmerited ignominy? "Kings and priests in that hall of home." Art thou poor? "The very streets before thy mansion shall be gold." Art thou friendless? "The angels shall be thy companions, and God thy Friend and Father."

Is religion beautiful? We answer, all in desolation and deformity, where religion is not.

PUSH ALONG.

Push along. It's the way your sound and hearty mortals do. And you can't do without it. The world is so made, society so constructed, that it is a law of necessity that you must push. That is, if you would be thought something and somebody.

Push along. Push a strong push and perpetual push. All see the power in it—See how it gains, accumulates, whether of wealth or wealth. We never knew a man who was a right smart pusher who finally did become rich, respectable, wise, and useful. The fact is, you are morally sure to become so if you push—push like a real fire, determined up and down man.

If things look dark, push the harder; sunshine and blue sky are just beyond; if you are entangled, push—if your heart grows feeble, push. You'll come out victorious. Never fear.

OLD LADIES.

The death of an old man's wife, says Lamartine, "is like cutting down an ancient oak, that has long shaded the family mansion. Henceforth the glare of the world, with its cares and vicissitudes, falls upon the old widower's heart, and there is nothing to break their force, or shield it from the weight of misfortune. It is as if his right hand was withered—as if one wing of an eagle was broken, and every movement that he made only brought him to the ground. His eyes are dim and glassy and when the film of death falls over him, he misses those accustomed tones which might have soothed his passage to the grave."

WARS AND VENES.

An English writer has given to the public, a life of the Earl of Cardigan, who commands the light brigade of British Cavalry at Sebastopol, and who led the famous and fatal charge at the Battle of Balaclava, in which, out of 600 horsemen, nearly 400 were killed or wounded. From the biography in question, we learn that Lord Cardigan was an Irishman by birth, and that he early conceived an intense passion for the military service, which he has retained throughout his somewhat curious career. He entered the army at an early age, and after four years' service, we found him, with the rank of Major, in the 8th Hussars, stationed with his regiment at Gort, in Ireland. Here he performs his first characteristic exploit. At this same depot was stationed Major Johnson, of the 67th Infantry, who was blessed with a wife, considerably Lord Cardigan's senior in years; a bold, masculine, vigorous woman, of the "strong minded" school, and without any of those softer and gentler attributes which usually captivate the fancy and inspire the sentiment of man. But, in the absence of any other woman, idleness and solitude—the fruitful parents of mischief and of love—combined to surround Mrs. Johnson with a fictitious attraction. Lord Cardigan loved, or at least fancied that he loved. An elopement was the consequence, which, owing to his lordship's rank, and many romantic incidents with which the Irish newspapers surrounded it, created a furore, which, as usual, lasted a few days.

At the first meeting spot, in their flight of love, Lord Cardigan, to whose nostrils notoriety at any price, is the very breath, anxious to feed and maintain the interests of the public, wrote to the bereaved Major, "that as he had done him the greatest injury one man could do another, he was prepared to give the reparation usually accorded, of a hostile meeting." The Major replied, with a laconic philosophy, which had the effect of at once extinguishing all romance, and which has since been much recommended to husbands similarly bereaved. "That as he had done him the greatest benefit one man could bestow upon another."

He had only to wish his lordship joy of the beautiful burden he had carried off. A divorce ensued, and Mrs. Johnson became, and now is, Countess of Cardigan. The Major, however, soon after, had his revenge for a domestic warfare between Lord Cardigan and his Countess, terminated in a separation, and her separate maintenance.

This interesting affair caused Lord Cardigan to purchase a Lieutenant Colonelcy in the 15th Hussars, then serving in India, whither he proceeded with his bride, the former Mrs. Johnson. He had not been a year in India, however, before fresh troubles gathered around him. Lady Augusta Wathen, the wife of the Major of the 15th, and a lady of high connection, could not be induced to forgive her sister's shame, and obstinately refused to visit her Lord. Cardigan commenced a series of mean and malignant persecution upon the husband of Lady Augusta, which ended in a court martial, and Lord Cardigan was only saved dismissal from the army by means of his fortune, birth and connections.

He exchanged into the 11th Light Dragoons, and returned to England. At the ceremony consequent upon the marriage of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, the 11th Hussars was detailed to escort duty, which led to the conferring upon the regiment the title of "Prince Albert's Own," and the conferring upon Prince Albert himself the office of its Colonel, at £2,000 a year. Proud of the new name of his corps, Lord Cardigan was fired with the ambition to make his regiment the par excellence crack Hussars and nursery of young nobles, and forced the generous resolution to "weed out," to use his own expression, as used on court martial, "those d-d Indian officers," viz: those men who had so often gallantly upheld its colors. Stung by petty tyrannies, which the rules of the service rendered them unable to resent, one after another gallant soldier had to sell or retire, until at length the feeling of the regiment broke into absolute mutiny in the celebrated "black bottle affair."

The black bottle story runs that the officers of the 11th being gathered one evening with a merry circle of guests around the mess room fire, sipping Rhenish wine from its native black bottles, Lord Cardigan suddenly appeared, stern as the ghost of Banquo, forbade the further flow, and savagely lectured his officers as unacquainted with the usages of gentlemen—(Lord Cardigan's rule of etiquette for the mess table was that wine should be drunk only from cut-glass decanters.) Capt. John Reynolds, the officer who had introduced the native offender, immediately appealed to the Horse Guards (head quarters), against an unwarrantable an insult, but, by reason of Lord Cardigan's influence, could get no redress. Several angry letters from various officers who had been driven from the regiment, detailing Lord Cardigan's tyranny, were given to the public through the newspapers. One of them, from Captain Tuckett, resulted in a duel between Lord Cardigan and himself, in which the Captain was wounded.

Scarcely half a century has passed since the Opium trade of India was deemed of sufficient importance to merit the notice of the Chinese authorities. It was not until England had gained a portion of India that the drug was cultivated for the sale was dated in 1800. Prior to that date the consumption of opium was confined to the pampered sons of fortune—the lazie, the idle and the reckless, who were led to indulge in the use of the fatal narcotic, for want of other modes of excitement; and the influence of such examples, backed by the cupidity of the East India Company, soon brought the drug into general notice. The district of Ghazepore now pours into the treasury of the company an annual revenue of two and a half millions sterling, and the whole trade probably exceeds fifteen millions of dollars per annum, draining from China between five and six millions a year in specie.

The cultivation of opium, as now carried on, gives employment to one hundred and twenty-seven thousand laborers, in the one district of Ghazepore, and the yield will average forty pounds of standard opium per acre—the quality and quantity depending in great part upon the condition of the atmosphere. A moderate western wind, with dew at night, is the condition most favorable to the opium harvest.

In the factories, where the opium is tested and prepared for consumption, the atmosphere is drugged powerfully with the narcotic, but experience proves that those who are thus employed suffer no ill effects from inhaling the tainted air. The natives can remain a long time so employed, with the thermometer at a hundred, while the Europeans, acting as clerks, have to leave the desk after four hours, often coming to relieve them and assume their place. The manner of testing the drug is curious, and it shows how accurate the senses may become after long and constant practice. The opium is brought to the inspector by carriers, and with sleeves tucked up he dips his hand into each can as it comes near, passes the contents, telling readily in this way whether or not foreign substance has been added, and after smelling a bit of the black dough, pronounces a number which is instantly applied to the tag, with which it is sent to men employed to ascertain the per centage of water it may contain. This is accomplished by drying over a furnace one hundred grains, on brass plates, and if the residue reaches seventy-seven grains it is a valuable sample. If the loss is less than twenty-three grains, the manufacturer is paid a bounty. Opium, offered for inspection, not passing the first examination, is subjected to a chemical test, and if a foreign substance is detected the whole is confiscated. When opium is adulterated it is usually by adding flour, to increase the weight. Opium for the trade is put up in cakes or balls of the size of a forty-two pound shot, and during a season a factory will turn out six or seven thousand of these a day, or about twenty-seven thousand in the gross.

After the opium leaves the hands of the Government, it is sent by merchants to China, in fast sailing vessels, which make two or three voyages a year, carrying each trip from eight to thirteen hundred chests, which sell at seven hundred dollars each in that market, giving a clear profit of fifteen per cent to the shipper. On arriving in China the drug is subjected to a process of heating, evaporation, filtering, &c., to increase its strength and improve its flavor. The retelling is carried on by the Chinese themselves, who make large profits on the article. The use of the drug has become almost a general thing. It has been estimated that the number of smokers exceeds four millions, and as the average duration of life after becoming addicted to the habit is not more than ten years, the annual number of victims must be computed at four hundred thousand.

In Tiffin's "Sagorn in the Celestial Empire," we find the following description of the effects of opium smoking:—
"Some half a dozen or ten men were stretched out on the floor, their heads buried in their hands, their eyes closed, and their faces as white as paper. They were in a state of complete insensibility, and the small space around them was filled with the fumes of the drug, and the scene was miserable in the extreme."
We went down among them; here was one just commencing his debauch, with face flushed with excitement, his eyes flashing, his tongue loose, and uttering rapid sentences of bravado and obscenity. There were others powerless, extended dead to appearance, dozing by their attendants, with faces as white as paper, and limbs as rigid as iron. One man lay on his back, his head buried in his hands, and his face as white as paper. He was in a state of complete insensibility, and the small space around him was filled with the fumes of the drug, and the scene was miserable in the extreme."

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The way a human mind refers every problem, great or small, to itself and its own convenience, for a solution, is often very amusing. One of this sort of people had encountered himself in a seat in a railway car, next the door, where for hours he sat gazing at his shoes, and looking in the great heat of a fire scarcely large enough for the comfort of the passengers who occupied seats remote from the anthracite. By-and-by came a gentleman with a lady, and says, in the blindest manner, "Wouldn't you like to exchange seats with this lady?" "No, thank you," said the "old codger," with an awkward bow; "no, thank you—I'm 'barged to you—but I like this seat amazin' well." *Boston Post.*

The above will create a smile, and well it may, for it is true to the life; but we find in it something more than food for merriment—it shadows forth a selfishness that is growing in the heart of New England, and which, if not checked, will bring the same responses from many a one who would feel insulted if classed with the "old codger" above. And when we say this, we do not wish to underrate New England politeness; for at this day there is no place on this broad earth where woman is held in higher reverence, or where more deference is paid to the sex, in public and in private, than in the Eastern States. But the selfishness shown by the "old codger" is but too general, though it may assume different forms. Take, for instance, our railroad stations and steamboats; where every one is pushing and crowding to get the best seat or the most comfortable berth; and then at night times, at a hotel, or on board a steamer; what snatching and pulling one sees, how the food, placed before the feeders in the greatest profusion, is stowed away in the shortest conceivable time, what efforts are made, regardless of the comfort of all others, to get a dollar's worth, and how many of those who habitually gourmandize thus in public would blush to see a friend betray the same highness in private. And the selfishness we complain of does not cease here; for if a lecture or a concert, or any exhibition is to come off, that promises to be attractive to a more than ordinary degree, how many will suffer great inconvenience to be the best seated, spending often whole hours in retaining a seat that is considered the most conspicuous, instead of being willing to take a fair chance with every one else.

Selfishness, once fostered, grows rapidly until it cankers the whole heart, dries up every noble spring, chokes the avenues to our sensibilities, and leaves the man who thus cherishes it, or even allows it to dwell in his thoughts, but a worthless husk, despised by his fellow, defrauded by himself and disowned by his God.

We believe there is no mistake about the substitution of bass wood for rags in the manufacture of paper. The specimens of paper so made have been tested in every way and found to possess the proper qualities to render it of the greatest service. The New York Tribune thus speaks of the invention:

"We have seen it handled, it seen it in large white sheets of newspaper, seen it with both sides printed upon, and when it is under circumstances which render the utility of the invention as certain as anything in the present or future can be rendered. There is raw material enough, and capital enough, on the part of the originator of the enterprise, and the only thing now wanting is a little time to prepare the machinery for use. The only new thing necessary indeed is the preparation of pulp from the bass wood shavings, as the common newspaper machinery will do the rest. The sheets which have been run off, have been on the old paper mill cylinders at Little Falls and elsewhere, and while and substantial as they are, they can be made of a much finer texture and quality by reducing and whitening the pulp. We have been slow to believe all this, but seeing is believing. The best part of the news, however, remains to be told. Bass wood paper, of as good quality as rag paper, can be sold, at a very handsome profit, at one-half the rate. The wood does not even need a mixture of rags. The only thing necessary is to shave the wood with the cotton, and the fibres are soft and tangible as grain or linen. Indeed, from softer woods it is possible to make a cloth fabric as strong, durable, and beautiful as cotton, and the evidence of this can be demonstrated to those who care to investigate the subject."

We see the question of placing a new fence around the Mall has been raised in the City Council, and that it has been there proposed to do away with the fence entirely—a plan we suggested some time since. There is no earthly need of a fence to inclose the Mall; for the trees are all of a size to need no protection; a fence could afford, and now that cows are not permitted to run at large there is nothing to injure the grass; while on the other hand, by raising the earth to the level of the walks on each side, gravel the cross-walks and throw the whole open, the appearance of the Square and the Parade would be greatly enhanced—to say nothing of the saving to the city of a very considerable expense.

The time we hope is not far distant when Tour Square will be properly laid out and trees planted at regular intervals; and that, too, we should like to see thrown open without a fence to obstruct the view and serve as a barrier. The young trees might be protected after the manner usually practiced in planting by the roadside, and no one would do an injury to the grounds so thrown open, that he would not do if they were surrounded by a costly fence.

A NOVELTY. Two females, who have been the elephant, and are satisfied with the interview, are on their way to the eastward, to lecture on the sin and corruption of Mormonism. The principal one says her father was a disciple of Joe Smith, and that for three years, she lived after the manner of the strictest of the sect. Becoming disgusted with the life, she has left the faithful and will now warn the Gentiles not to join the ranks of—as she expresses it in a letter to the Boston Times—the notorious Brigham Young, who, in Mormonism, was her lord, if not her husband. Mrs. Young intends to "show Mormonism in its true colors," and she brings documents to substantiate her statements. Boston is to have the benefit of her first lecture, as that is her native city.

The French Spoliation bill has passed the House. Having passed the Senate at the last session, it only requires the President's signature to become a law. The Washington Union is decidedly in favor of the payment of these claims, and expresses the conviction that the President will sanction the bill as passed. It is never too late to do good, and a few of those who were wronged still remain to receive that which is justly theirs but which the country has shamefully neglected to restore to them and the descendants of those who waited in vain.

The proprietors of the Bridgewater Gold Mines are taking the most decided step to test the value of their property. They are erecting steam crushing machines to pulverize the quartz rock, and have already gone to enormous outlays to make the necessary arrangements to carry their operations on in a liberal manner. The Vershire, Vt., copper mines are now yielding one hundred tons of dressed ore per month.

"A Candid Candidate" advertises in the Nantucket Mirror for a wife. He says of himself that he is "every inch a man," and she must be "every inch a woman." The Mirror vouches for the integrity and sincerity of the advertiser. For the benefit of those who may wish to reply we give his address, "Candid Candidate," care of Fowler & Wells, New York.

The Bermuda correspondent of the New York Tribune says that the planters are most actively employed in preparing their gardens for the reception of the potato cuttings for the Spring crop. Potatoes for this purpose, to the extent of seven thousand barrels have already been exported from New York.

We learn from the Baltimore Patriot that the exports of flour from that city during the past year amounted to \$17,500 barrels, being an increase over the exports of the previous year of 114,248 barrels. Of this quantity Great Britain takes about one-half.

Our thanks are due to Hon. PHILIP ALBANY, and Hon. THOMAS DAVIS, for several favors in the way of public documents of value and we would also make acknowledgment to them on behalf of the Newport Historical Society, for the favors.

In the Washington Union, we find reported at length an interesting speech by Capt. THOMAS BROWNELL before the Convention of Soldiers of the War of 1812, and as it has already appeared in the columns of the *Advertiser*, we have devoted the space we should otherwise have assigned to it to the foreign news received since our last. Captain Brownell was the only representative of the *short jackets* and he ably set forth his claims. If our memory serves us, Capt. Brownell saw the British flag pulled down thirteen times during the last war. He was with the army at Fort George, Little York, and was at the battle of Erie, and was with Harrison at Malden and on the river Thames. He was at the siege of Fort Erie, and was the senior officer of three vessels ordered to Buffalo to co-operate with and aid in crossing Gen. Brown's army to besiege the Fort. He commanded a part of the forces which surprised and drove out the garrison at Dover, having first crossed into the enemy's country as a spy, to get the necessary information before the attack. With two hundred sailors and one hundred infantry, he crossed the lake and marched seven miles in the dead of night, drove out seven hundred British troops, burnt the place and thereby prevented the mediated attack upon, and the destruction of the fleet of Erie; and in the battle of Lake Erie he gained distinguished honors.

Some of our exchanges, we see, are "down" on the "calico balls" of New York, and think it absurd that such means should be resorted to to draw out the charities of a large and wealthy class. Our own idea is to let the New Yorkers dance it out in calico, if by so doing they can gratify their vanity, and find excitement enough in the costume of the occasion to give freely to the poor. Those who live by excitement, must have it in one shape or another; if it is not a "rose" or "japane ball," it must be a "new extreme"; and just so it is with every species of excitement; a man giving up drink makes it up in lecturing on the best he once was—and when he pumps out all the ideas that his skull holds he is pretty sure to fill it with alcohol again; and so the "calico" dancers will go it with a rush as soon as the banks discount freely and pupas can again shell out liberally.

The New York Tribune has the following in relation to that friend of the invalid Professor Holloway:—

A DISTINGUISHED STRANGER.—Among the individuals of distinction, who have recently arrived in this country from Europe, we must not omit to mention Professor THOMAS HOLLOWAY, the universal vander of certain patent medicines of his own preparation. There is no civilized land under the sun—and we suppose few of the uneducated where the advertisements of Mr. Holloway have not blown his name through the trumpet of renown. It is said, with what truth we know not, he expends a hundred and sixty thousand dollars a year in empty boasting. A more like Alexander, having conquered, the older continents, he crosses the Atlantic—a far Alexander never imagined—to extend still farther his fame, his fortune and his market. We dare say that on the Virgin soil of the New World, as among the venerable remains of the Old, he will not hide his light under a bushel.

The concluding lecture of the Mechanics' Course was delivered on Thursday evening, by Rev. T. M. CLARK, bishop elect of Rhode Island, and as this was the first time the reverend gentleman appeared before a Newport audience, there was naturally a large gathering to see and hear one whose fame as a public speaker had gone before him. The expectations of the hearers were every way realized, and his lecture, on the Abstract Thoughts of the Ages, was a scholarly production, delivered in a clear and impressive manner and gave us a forecast of the discourses we hope often to be favored with from the same source.

During the year commencing on the first of January, and ending on the 31st of December, 1854, the receipts of the Washington National Monument Association were \$31,753 98; expenditures, \$31,611; leaving in the hands of the treasurer, \$142 87. The monument has attained a height of one hundred and seventy feet.

Messrs. STRONG & TOWNSEND announce a forthcoming work, entitled "Stanhope Burelight," which is already spoken of by those who have seen the proof-sheets as possessing extraordinary powers as a novel, and that it is not only calculated to have an immense circulation, but will do much, almost incalculable, good, in exposing the corrupting and degrading intrigues of the unprincipled in society, in politics and the government, as constituted at the present day.

The sixth annual Ball will take place this year at Bellevue Hall, on St. Valentine's night, and to insure its going off in good style, successful efforts have been made by the managers to engage the services of Schnupp's Band, and should the night prove favorable there will be a large number present to choose partners for the evening, if not for life.

It is said that the Secretary of the Navy has sent a letter to Lieut. C. G. HENTZ, discharging him from the Naval service of the United States, for leaving the Brazil squadron with the brig Bainbridge, without leave from the Commander of the squadron.

Persons who have the cash can now secure goods at Auction Prices, (which means, we presume, at the purchaser's own price) by dropping in at JAMES HAYMOND'S Dry Goods and Book Store. The sales will continue for three weeks only, see advertisement.

In the list of passengers by the steamer Star of the West, from California, we notice the name of Mr. GEORGE B. KNOWLES, of this city, who may be expected home Sunday morning.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.—On Thursday, the Senate concurred in the bills in relation to the income. The House have fixed the 9th inst., as the day of final adjournment.

It is asserted that the work on the Sault Ste Marie Canal will be finished by the first of May. It will have cost, in round numbers, a million of dollars.

American wool will not make good broadcloth, unless mixed with about one-quarter of the quantity of the foreign article.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Cornell's Primary Geography. D. Appleton & Co., New York. C. E. Hammett, Jr., Newport, 1 vol., 4 mo., pp. 92. This beautiful work, with its clear text and admirable illustrations, is what it professes to be—a Primary Geography, and the first of a series of similar works, by the same author. The lessons and maps are so arranged as to emancipate, as far as possible, that dryness and confusion which has hitherto rendered the study wearisome to the youthful beginner. By which arrangement the pupil is made not only to understand, but, frequently, to anticipate what next should follow. The maps and illustrations accord strictly with the character of the lessons, each map containing all that is taught in its accompanying lessons—and nothing more. The number of maps is in number, and the illustrations number upwards of seventy, all of which are exquisitely drawn and engraved, and the work, as a whole, cannot fail to meet the approbation of those who are engaged in teaching.

Peterson's Magazine. The February number is before us, and we find the embellishment for the month, a portrait of the "Author of Cuba." The contributions are in number, and the illustrations are in a periodical of this kind, and although exclusively by American authors, they take in the widest range. Isabel Potter is continued, and the editorial notes and reviews are very full.

Godey's Lady's Book. The February No. is already on our table, and is of course embellished with Valentine's plates. The illustrated leading article is "Furs" and how they are obtained. Arthur, Alice Neal, and many others equally well known, have contributed to Godey's for February.

Peterson's National Magazine, for January, should have been noticed before this, as it is one of the best, however, and on that account will "keep." Peterson manages admirably to make his periodical attractive, and it was well worth the public

PHILLIPS, SAMSON & Co.—(Moses D. Phillips, Charles Samson and William Lee)—have moved their place of business from No. 110 Washington street, to the large granite building in Winter street, lately occupied by Hovey & Co., where they will be ready to receive their friends and customers in a day or two. This elegant and spacious store will be entirely devoted, by these enterprising publishers, to their own use. Messrs Phillips, Samson & Co. have been in business together about ten years, and during that period have raised their house to the highest rank in the book trade. Their publications have been of an elevated character, and more extensive, for some years past, than those of any other house in New England. The reprint of the best English authors was a bold, and the sequel proved, a sagacious undertaking. Shakespeare's complete works, elegantly embellished, in eight volumes, involving great expense, and Sargent's Standard Series of Reading Books, are among their publications, a list of the whole of which fill a volume of forty-eight pages. By sound judgment, intelligence, and taste, this firm has secured success and won confidence to a degree that places their business reputation beyond the reach of dispute, and is rapidly gaining for them an ample fortune. With the increased facilities their new store will afford, and the shrewdness and activity which ever characterizes their movements, we look to this house for further progress in prosperity, and usefulness in advancing the standard of American literature.

A correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing from Philadelphia, says:

"Early this morning, (the 12th,) Philadelphia in the vicinity of Thirteenth and Market streets were thrown into a state of tremendous excitement by the appearance in the street of an immense grizzly bear, which made his escape from a show. His first freak was to mount an omnibus horse that happened to be passing, and commenced gnawing at the poor beast. The horse was doubtless much astonished and not a little scared; but fortunately for him, his brain altered his mind before doing him any serious hurt, and dismounted to pay his respect to a passing mule. The monster, after handling the mule pretty roughly for a time allowed him to go unhurt. The bear wandered about the street for some time, attracting an immense crowd and causing a ludicrous scene, notwithstanding its terrors. The police who were on the ground, threatened to use their revolvers, but the showman pleaded the heavy loss it would cause him, and he renewed his exertions to secure the fugitive. The latter finally worked his way into a court running out of Eleventh st., above Market, where he was captured, with much trouble, by slipping a noose over his neck. During the fight with the animal, pitchforks were used freely, the steel prongs were broken off by the teeth of the bear as readily as if they had been but pipe-stems, and the wooden handle of one was broken to pieces."

FIRE.—At about 10 o'clock on Sunday night a fire was discovered in the Daguerreotype Rooms of H. K. Stafford, in Bryant's Block, in this village. Mr. Stafford's Daguerreotype instruments, fixtures and furniture, and the apparatus of the Telegraph station, were nearly all destroyed, or so damaged as to be of little value. The damage to the building is estimated at \$300. Mr. Robbins, who occupies a tenement in the third story, suffered much damage from water; while Mr. Mowry, a neighbor, lost a box of daguerreotypes, and a quantity of money. The origin of the fire is unknown.

The efficacy of the force pumps and water pipes, was well illustrated on this occasion, for without them a large fire must have desolated Main street.

Woonsocket Patriot.

A CHAPTER OF PRONUNCIATION.—Sebastopol is pronounced as if written *Serastopol*, with the accent on next to the last syllable. Varna like *Warna*. Soutari like *Scoo-lar* (in Turkish "Is-Koodar"). The Crimea, in Russian, is *Krim*. The river that enters the sea at Sevastopol is the *Tchernay*, and the Cape at its mouth Cape *Kher-so-nese*. The Black Sea only goes by that name in English—and Turkish ("Kara Dengiz") most other nations calling it the *Euxine* (Greek meaning, "hospitable.") Canobrot is *Can-ro* bair, as nearly as can be written in English, and Menschikoff is pronounced just as written.

SPORT IN EARNEST.—Last Saturday Messrs. Harvey Little, John Talbot, Thomas Holt, and Edwards, killed nineteen deer and ten wild geese. The scene of the day's sport was near the mouth of Chocolate bayou, on Galveston bay. They estimate the number of deer which they saw at between two and three hundred. They were mixed among the cattle, and night only brought an end to the slaughter. Considering that deer are worth from \$3 to \$5 each in this market, and geese 75 cents, this may be regarded as a good day's work as well as sport.—*Galveston Advocate.*

BALLOON ASCENT.—EASTON, Pa., Jan. 25.—Miss Louisa Bradley, of Philadelphia, made a fine balloon ascension this morning. The balloon went up straight to a great height, then veered to the East a short distance, and burst, when, forming a parachute, she came down fast, and landed four miles from her enjuncted. The excitement was intense until word was received of her safety.—*Com. Ad.*

THE HEIR WITH NOT MANY FRIENDS! A newspaper paragraph informs us that the estates of a certain noble family are about to be brought to the hammer. As we read the announcement we could not help thinking how many estates there are, which by being brought to the hammer are taken away from the Ninnyhammer.

PAIDE AND CHARITY.—Dr. FOWHEND shows off his splendid horse in Fifth Avenue which cost \$230,000, at 25cts a head for the benefit of starving New York, and so great is the desire to see that place created from Sarsaparilla that \$40 are taken daily.

Speaking of his ancestor, Mr. Tibbs remarked this week, that he only had one, of whom he felt proud, and that one had either forged somebody's name, or somebody had forged his, and he didn't recollect which.

SAVING.—A sawyer, after saving with a very dull saw, exclaimed, "Of all the saws I ever saw, I never saw a saw saw as that saw saws."

"Our buses," said a condor, "runs a quarter arter, arf arter, quarter to and at!" In English this means "every quarter of an hour."

Col. Hall, of Sacramento, Cal., pulled from his garden one morning a beet weighing seventy pounds!

A MERITED REBUKE.—The English papers have uttered the most dolorous complaints about the barbarity of the Russians in firing upon their own cavalry, as well as upon that of the allies at the battle of Balaklava. According to the national morality of John Bull, an act so atrocious should disgrace Russia in the eyes of all good people, forever and ever. The Boston Courier gives them a brief extract from history, which may possibly correct the tone of the British press, and teach them a useful lesson. The Courier says:

If any of the advocates of the Allies, and denouncers of Russia, will turn to the third chapter of the life of General Nathaniel Greene, by W. Gilmore Simms, they will find that at the battle of Guilford, which was fought between Greene and Cornwallis, when the British Guards were in full retreat before the American cavalry, and the battle was nearly won, Lord Cornwallis saw that there was but one thing he could do to save the day, and hurrying on the hill on which Mcloud had posted his artillery, he gave the terrible order to repel the progress of the American cavalry, by pouring out torrents of grape upon the field. Every storm of bullets swept necessarily through the ranks of friends and foes. His own guard must feel the storm as heavily as their adversaries. Nevertheless he gave the order. "It is destroying ourselves," said O'Hara. "That is true," said Cornwallis, "but it is unavoidable." The expedition was fatally successful. It repelled the American cavalry, and it rescued the victory from their clutches. About one half of the splendid battalion of the Guards was swept to ruin in the storm—cut to pieces in the open day by the guns of their own army.

EXTINGUISHING FIRES BY STEAM.—The Peoria Press has the following account of the method by which Messrs. Frieley & Lincoln, furniture makers of that place, extinguished a fire recently in their factory:—

The main building of their establishment is three stories high. The engine used in running the machinery occupies a shed in the rear. The fire was caused by the burning of some lumber which had been placed on the boiler to dry for the use of the workmen engaged in making chairs and other furniture. When first discovered by Mr. Frieley the flames had burst through the roof of the engine room, and were rapidly fastening upon the main building. Seeing the imminence of the danger, and believing the fire engines would not arrive in time, he concluded by way of experiment to try the efficacy of a rather novel "annihilator." Finding there was a good "head of steam," after "clearing the coast" he opened the safety valve, and let it rip. And "rip" it did. Knocking a hole through the roof of the engine room, and filling the building with vapor, the steam literally followed the rushing flames to the roof of the main edifice, and suddenly and completely subdued the fiery foe. When our active firemen arrived on the ground, they found the work had been effectually done.

THE ZOULAVES AGAIN.—An English officer says that his regiment was quartered with the Zouaves for some months, and that nothing could exceed their merit as light troops. One man among them spoke excellent English, and, being questioned by my friend, informed him that he had been waiter at a London hotel for three years, but getting tired of answering "Aoon, aoon, sir," he became a Zouave, and was ready for anything. I see many of our contemporaries are much puzzled as to what the Zouaves really are. According to some they are Arabs; while others contend that they are a mixture of all nationalities. The truth is they are simply Frenchmen, picked principally from regiments which have served in Africa, and chosen for their courage, daring, activity, and powers of endurance. Most of them have been gamins de Paris, and the metal rings as true as it did in June, 1848, when the gamins of the Garde Mobile saved the capital.—*Balt. Patriot.*

CALIFORNIA AMUSEMENTS.—The following is a copy of an announcement recently made in Calaveras County California:—

A Grand Bull Fight, and a Fight between a Bear and a Jackass will take place on Sunday next, December 10, at Mokelumne Hill. The Proprietors regret the exhibition last Sunday was not satisfactory to the public, but they pledge themselves that on the coming occasion they will give entire satisfaction. The performance will commence with a fight between two bulls; next, a woman will be introduced, who will fight with and kill one of the wildest bulls that can be obtained from the Posada Ranch. The whole to conclude with a fight between a bear and a jackass. Doors open at 12, and performances to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M. Tickets \$1.50.

QUEER MATRIMONIAL FREAK.—A letter from a citizen of Livingston county, Kentucky, to the *Danville Tribune*, relates the following bit of family history in that neighborhood:—

"A widow lady took an orphan boy to raise quite when small, and on arriving at the age of eighteen she married him, she then being in her fiftieth year. They lived many years together, happy as any couple. Ten years ago they took an orphan girl to raise. This Fall the old lady died, being ninety-six years of age, and in seven weeks after, the old man married the girl they had raised, he being sixty-eight years old, and she eighteen."

SALERATUS.—A writer in the *Journal* thinks that of the three hundred thousand children in this country who die under ten years of age, at least one hundred thousand might survive, but for the effects of saleratus. He relates a curious story of a sickness in a boarding-house at Williamstown, Mass., caused by eating biscuits, puddings, &c., full of saleratus. Out of fifteen boarders, thirteen were taken sick, and were confined a long time, two of them died, another barely escaped death, and the others recovered after severe sickness. Prof. Tatlock and Rev. Mr. Crawford, who ate but little of the food, escaped illness.

A NEW WAY OF IDENTIFYING A ROGUE. On Friday the Chief of Police, of Boston, received a hand bill from Buffalo, offering a reward of \$200 for the apprehension of Lewis Fredel, who had defrauded the Marine Bank of that city, out of \$1100.—At the head of the hand bill was a well executed daguerreotype likeness of the rogue.

FALL RIVER, Jan. 30.

FIRE.—The oil carpet factory and contents in the city owned and occupied by Jacob Vining, formerly Vining & Buffington, was totally destroyed by fire about one o'clock this morning: Loss about \$6000; insured for \$4000.

DEATH OF THE KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—King Kamehameha died on the 15th of December. His son Prince Liholiho, has succeeded him. The new King is the great opponent of the annexation of the Islands to the United States.

XXIII CONGRESS.—2d Session.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.

For Sale or To Let.

TO LET.
And possession given March 25th. A new and convenient one story and a half house with four acres of land, with outbuildings, &c., situated in Middlesex, about two miles from the Boston House—would be a desirable place for either a farmer or butcher, and will be let on reasonable terms. For further information inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
HORACE UNDERWOOD.
Dec 30.—35-41

TO LET.
The North Wing of the Rhode Island Union Bank building, consisting of 3 stories, and a good cellar. Also to be let the story of the south wing of said building—immediately possession given. Apply at the bank to the Cashier.
Dec 30.

BRISTOL FERRY, FARM, AND HOTEL

TO LET.
This well known place, now occupied by Capt. William Vane, is most pleasantly situated in the Town of Portsmouth, at the North end of the Island of Rhode Island; and comprises a Farm of 56 acres of excellent Land, an extensive Hotel on the premises, with Barns and other outbuildings; is capable of accommodating 50 boarders and is filled with company every summer; the above mentioned desirable location, together with Bristol Ferry, will be rented from the 25th day of March next. For terms and further particulars apply to Mrs. Charles Chase, Clarke St. Newport, Dec. 23, 1854.—41

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER will sell his lot of land lying in Middlesex, about four miles from Newport. Said lot contains about twenty-two acres of good land and well watered, and is bounded Northernly on land formerly of Richard E. Randolph; Easternly on a highway called Gysen Lane; Southernly on land of the late Peckham Anthony, and Westernly on land of Susan Chase. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber in Portsmouth.
Dec 23. ABRAHAM ANTHONY.

TO RENT.

THE TENEMENT lately occupied by the subscriber, situated on Thames street, over the stores now rented by W. F. & A. Barker; the same being lately put in perfect repair, and offering one of the most desirable residences on the Street. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber.
WM. G. BAILEY.
No. 33 Touro St.

TO LET.

THE LARGE and commodious House, No. 11 Clarke street. There is a good water, and a large garden attached. For further particulars, apply to
SUSAN F. KAIG, Frank street.

TO LET.

THE LOPEZ HOUSE, containing eleven large rooms, is well located for a boarding house. Apply to
S. ENGS.
Jan 20.—6-9

FOR SALE.

THE WINSLOW ESTATE, with a Dwelling House on Greene street, and the lot fronting on Fellam St. For terms apply to
GEO. BOWEN.
Newport, July 16, 1854.

BANK SHARES FOR SALE.

FOUR SHARES of the Bank of Rhode Island for sale. Apply to the Cashier. nov 4.

LAND FOR SALE.

A LOT OF LAND containing about 14 acres on the West side of the main road, and opposite the residence of Henry Gould. For term apply to
GEO. BOWEN.
Newport March 25, 1854.—41

FOR SALE or TO LET.

THE PLEASANTLY SITUATED House at the head of Broad street. The house is new, two stories, with attic finished. Size of House 40 by 26 feet, with L 16 by 20; lot 151 feet by 224 feet deep. There is a good barn 20 by 25 feet and other out-buildings. There are on the lower floor 5 square closets, &c.; a second floor contains 3 large square rooms with 2 rooms in L. In attic there are five good lodging rooms. There is also a good well of water on the premises. For further particulars apply to
JAMES T. HAZARD.
Newport March 25, 1854.—41

NOTICE.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the firm of Clark Burdick & Co., was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having unsettled accounts with said firm will please to present the same to Clark H. Burdick, who is fully authorized to settle the same.
CLARK BURDICK.
Newport, Dec 30, 1854.

THE SUBSCRIBER

The subscriber having purchased the interest of Clark Burdick in the late firm of Clark Burdick & Co., will continue at the old stand, No. 275 Thames street.
Dec 30. C. H. BURDICK.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having entered into co-partnership under the firm of
BOSS & DAVIS,
will continue to furnish all kinds of
BREAD & CRACKERS,
of the best quality, wholesale and retail, at the lowest rates, at 206 Thames street.
ISAAC S. BOSS,
SIMON DAVIS.
Newport, April 8, 1854.—41

DEVON HILL.

THE SUBSCRIBER having at considerable expense, procured a fine animal of the pure Devon breed, for the improvement of his own Cattle, will accommodate others who wish to raise good stock. Terms 25, payable in advance.
THOMAS B. BUPPUM.
Middlesex, 12th m, 234, 1854.

THE PROVIDENCE ALMANAC AND BUSINESS

DIRECTORY FOR THE YEAR 1855.
CONTAINING also a business Directory for the City of Newport, also for the towns of Warren, Westerly, Woonsocket and Pawtucket with biographical sketches of distinguished men of Rhode Island. For sale by
WM. A. BARBER, No 108 Thames st.
Dec 30.

Blauzy & Co.'s Prize Medal Steel Pen.

WE have just received a lot of these admirable pens, the only article that approaches the old-fashioned quill in elasticity. They are very durable, and are adapted for a lady's hand, or for rapid commercial writing. They took the Prize Medal at the London Exhibition of 1861, and the Paris Exhibition of 1867. For sale by
HAZARD & CASWELL,
Dec 9. 12 Washington Sq., & 127 Thames st.

ACCORDEONS REPAIRED.

BY PERRY & SHEPARDSON, all reeds put in by them are warranted not to break and the instrument put in perfect tone when returned to the owner. All orders left at GREENE'S Store House, and Blauzy's, 86 Thames street, will be punctually attended to. oct 28.

SEGARS.

ALL KINDS received this day and for sale very cheap at
Camden Lino
Charles Williams.
June 24.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and Ointment. These famous Medicines will in future be sold throughout the States at the following prices: Small Pot or Box, 25 cents, instead of 37 1/2 Medium do. do. 50 " " " 75 Large do. do. 75 " " " 1.00
Professor Holloway's Manufactories are at 80 Maiden Lane, New York, and 244 Strand, London.
Jan 15.

New York Advertisements.

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

Cyrus W. Field & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 11 Cliff Street,
NEW YORK.
Are Sole Agents in the United States for Muspratt's superior Bleaching Powder, Victoria Mills Celebrated Writing Papers, Russell's "Superior" Printing "Greenish" and "English Tissue" "Fire quality Ultramarine Blue" They are also Agents for the principal Paper Manufacturers in this country, and offer for sale by far the most extensive and desirable stock of Paper and Paper Manufactures of Materials that can be found in this or any other country. They occupy the large and commodious Warehouses, No. 11 Cliff Street, No. 58 Cliff Street, No. 184 Christopher Street, and the Lots over the large Stores, 7 and 9 Cliff St. Their business is strictly wholesale, and Writing Papers are sold by the case only. Their extraordinary facilities enable them to offer all Goods, both Foreign and Domestic, at the lowest possible prices. Paper made to order, of any size or weight. Liberal advances made on consignments of Paper. Paper Makers' stock and other merchandise. The highest market price paid in each for all kinds of Rags, July 2.—41

World's Fair Premiums.

THREE PRIZE MEDALS have been awarded to the very elegant & superior

PIANO FORTES

Exhibited by the subscribers at the Crystal Palace. In making the above announcement, they would like this opportunity to return their thanks to their numerous friends, for the extensive and liberal patronage heretofore extended to them, and assure them that 30 pianos shall be sold to sustain the flattering reputation already attained. In order to meet the greatly increased demand for their instruments, they have added largely to their manufacturing facilities, which they trust will enable them in future to promptly meet every demand. Also, on hand an assortment of very superior MELODEONS, of every style, and at low prices. **GROSVENOR & TRISLOW, 605 Broadway, N. Y.** (adj. to St. Nicholas Hotel) N. B.—Premiums were awarded by the American Institute to their Pianos five years in succession. [aug 26.—6m.]

Probident Advert cements

MARINE & FIRE INSURANCE

THE AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY, PROVIDENCE, R. I. Insure, Marine and Fire Risks on the most favorable terms.

The Capital of said Company is \$150,000, all paid in and invested in Bank Stock in the City of Providence.

DIRECTORS.

William Roberts, Robert H. Stafford, Amos D. Smith, Resolved Waterman, Shubael Hutchins, Ebenezer Kelly, George S. Rathbone, Caleb Harris, T. D. Bowen, Allen O. Peck, Samuel Tobey, James T. Rhodes, Walker Humphrey. **BALLEN O. PECK, President.**

WALTER HOWARD, Secretary. Persons wanting insurance or information concerning said Company, will please apply at OFFICE, WHIT CHEER BUILDING, PROVIDENCE, or **GEORGE BOWEN, Esq., Newport.** Newport, July 3, 1852.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF SAFES

IN NEW-ENGLAND.
F. F. MILLER & SON,
No. 49 North Main Street, Arnold Block.

Manufacturers of Fire Proof Safes, Burglar Proof Bank Chests, Bank Vaults, Iron Doors and Shutters, and other Iron Work. Also, Dealers in all the most approved Powder and Burglar Proof Bank and Safe Locks. Particular attention paid to the furnishing and fitting of Bank Locks, Bolts, Fastenings, &c. Safes made to order, of any size, and with inside arrangements to suit. All orders promptly executed.

SECOND HAND SAFES—A few of other makers, taken in exchange for those of our make, for sale very low.

E. F. MILLER, Jr.
F. F. MILLER, Jr.
Providence, R. I. Sept 2, 1854.—15

Stoves, &c.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER informs his patrons and the public that he may now be found at the stand recently occupied by N. W. Marsh & Co., where with greater facilities for business, and a determination to give satisfaction, he hopes to merit and receive a share of public patronage. nov 11.

STOVES & TIN WARE.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND the Metropolitan (which never fails) Range Stoves, Metal, and various other Cook Stoves, Parlor, Cook, Fanny Fern, Albion, Air-Tight and other Parlor Stoves, Tin, Sheet Iron, Britannia and Glass Ware, Grates, Linings, &c., at 120 Thames st, opposite Fish & Eggs by nov 11.

T. P. MESSER.

TAKE NOTICE.

(LOOKING STOVES of all the new patterns (MAY STATE MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION, BACKWELL'S COAL STOVES, &c., No. 91 Thames-st.

W. B. BROWNELL,
fan. 1, 1852.

The Stove for the People.

THE SUBSCRIBER has received the Banner Cooking Stove, those in want of a good stove will please call and examine this perfect article. Also for sale Bay State, May Flower, and other Cooking Stoves.
W. B. BROWNELL,
See 4. 195 Thames Street.

Lumber Yards.

LUMBER.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having purchased the stock and leased the wharf of the well known for the past forty years as

HAMMETT'S LUMBER YARD, would take this method of informing the public that it will be continued under the same name, and extending the invitation to past patrons of the establishment and to all others who may need materials of kind usually kept at such an establishment to call, assuring such that no pains will be spared to accommodate, and on as liberal terms as in any other establishment.

ALBERT & JOHN R. HAMMETT.
July 15, 1854.—41

HARD & SOFT WOOD

LUMBER YARD.
NO. 60, LONG WHARF.

THE SUBSCRIBER having opened a Lumber Yard at the above stand, would call the attention of Cabinet Makers, Carpenters, Wheelwrights and Boat Builders to his well selected stock of Ash, Oak, Cherry, Black Walnut, White Wood, Spruce Flooring, Pine, &c.
M. K. SOUTHWICK.
Newport, Nov. 25, 1854.

Boots and Shoes.

THE SUBSCRIBER having replenished his stock of fashionable Boots and Shoes, begs leave to call the attention of his friends and the public to the various articles in his line adapted to fall and winter wear, consisting of heavy Boots, Hosiery, Gaiters of different kinds and make, Shoes of all qualities and sizes, and a general assortment of goods of the most desirable styles, all of which are offered at the lowest market rates.
sept 30.—41

JOHN N. POTTER.

Paints, &c.

PAINTS, GLASS &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken the store No. 23 Long Wharf, for the purpose of carrying on the business of Painting and Glazing in all its branches, is prepared to execute all orders in his line in the most thorough manner, and at the lowest rates. For further particulars, apply to
JOHN C. STODDARD.
Feb 26

Boston Advertisements.

Keeping Up with the Times, or how it is Done at Oak Hall, on a Tight Money Market.

READ! UPWARDS OF

\$150,000 worth of

WINTER CLOTHING,

At the following low Prices, viz:

\$11-2 TO **2.** Good Pants, of various styles, do. fabrics.

\$21-2. Cassimere, Doeskin, and Broad-cloth Pants, at this low price, for a few days, to reduce stock.

\$23-4. Custom Made Doeskin Pants, Canvas Bottoms, and made of any good material as the Pants for which you usually pay \$5. Closing sale of winter Clothing.

\$3 TO 5. Fancy Cuts, Doeskin, and Cloth Pants, of very desirable patterns, being at least 25 per cent less than the same are usually sold.

\$8. A nice Affair for a Gentleman. Over Garment of custom made, usually sold for more.

\$10 TO 12. A Fine Custom made Overcoat or Sack, made of Umb, Blue, and Black Pilot Cloth, Broadcloth, and Beaver Cloth, for the low price. Will guarantee that the same garments are sold at from \$18 to \$20.

\$31-2. For an Office or Business Coat, to close out the stock.

\$8 TO 12. Dress and Frock Coats, of superior Broadcloth & Doeskin, made up in good style and in a faithful manner. All will be sold at these low prices, to close out stock.

\$1 TO 11-2. Vests, of the latest fashion, for these low prices.

\$2 TO 31-2. For nice Fancy Satin Vests, Also Black or Fancy Silk do, made in the latest styles. Gentlemen's Dressing Gowns, very low prices.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

37 TO 150 Cts. Assorted lot of Shirts and Drawers.

50 TO 200 FINE SHIRTS, Linen and Cotton, with Collars.

12 TO 50 Fine Linen BOSOMS.

5 TO 17 " " COLLARS.

25 TO 150 STOCKS AND CRAWLS.

25 TO 100 SILK POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.

10 TO 50 SUSPENDERS.

37 TO 200 UMBRELLAS.

6 TO 17 TOOTH BRUSHES.

6 TO 100 HAIR BRUSHES.

Together with a great variety of Fancy Goods be closed up cheap.

BOY'S DEPARTMENT.

\$2 TO 5 OVER SACKS.

1 TO 4 JACKETS.

1 TO 3 CASSIMERE, Cloth, and Doeskin Pants.

50 TO 200 " " VESTS.

150 TO 500 SUIT JACKETS & PANTS.

Very truly the above are low prices! Purchasers however, are requested to try this advertisement with them, and they will acknowledge the fact. We are determined to close up all our stock of winter clothing.

A copy of the new book, "Oak Hall Pictorial," gratis to every customer.

OAK HALL,

34 NORTH STREET, BOSTON.

Dec 23 1854.—3m

NUMBER ALTERED.

New England Truss Manufactory.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.
MANUFACTURER OF
Ratchet and Spiral Trusses.
534 (Opposite 516) Washington Street, 533.
BOSTON, MASS.

ALL the various approved TRUSSES constantly on hand.

Ladies waited on by Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had twenty years' experience in the business.

He will keep a full supply of ready-made Trusses for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants. Adominal Supporters, of five or six different kinds, such as Halls, Chapin's Spiral, Cutler's, Fitch's, Lugal's, &c., &c.

The following certificate from Dr. John C. Warren of Boston, was given 19 years since, but will last forever:

Boston, January 6, 1835.

Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with Hernia, have suffered much from the want of a skillful workman in accommodating Trusses to the peculiarities of their cases. I have taken pains to inform myself of the competency of Mr. J. F. Foster, to supply the customer occasionally by the death of Mr. Beath.

After some months of observation of his work, am well satisfied that Mr. Foster is a most intelligent and ingenious in accommodating them to the variety of cases which occur. I feel called upon to recommend him to my professional brethren, and to the public as a person well fitted to supply their wants in regard to these important articles. JOHN C. WARREN, M. D. Boston.

The undersigned takes great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster, as a skillful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him (some of us over twenty years) and therefore speak from personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in a variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the article. Dr. Gideon Foster, of Charlestown, was master of the poor house in that town for upwards of twenty-four years, during which period Mr. Foster availed himself of the opportunity, and made application of Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success, some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear a Truss, that its great excellence consists in its adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic can make a Truss, but none but a skillful practitioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually, and oftentimes radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly mastered the art of fitting Trusses, and we are confident that he will be able to supply the wants of all who are afflicted with Hernia, and who have shown to us, fully sustained the opinion we here express.

David Dodge, aged 72. Saml R. Bridge, aged 53. Newhall Martin, 73. Arnold Southwick, 48. Jas. R. Turner, 40. Jonathan Locke, 66. Saml Payson, 78. Uriah Tufts, 67. Charlestown, March 1, 1847.

The subscriber has a list of 9000 names that have bought Trusses of him within the last thirty years, living in all parts of the United States.

Persons ordering these Trusses by mail, and giving dimensions, and say right or left, can have them sent to any part of the country, by express, and at just the price they are willing to pay: \$4 to \$14 and upwards, according to the size of the Truss.

J. FREDERICK FOSTER.

The above Trusses are for sale in Newport by HAZARD & CASWELL, July 13, 1854.—15

GROCERIES.

NEW GOODS.

RECEIVED at the Parade Corner Grocery Store, Aug. 9th—

2 Casks Sugar Cured Hams, 1 do. Plain do., 1 1/2 Casks Extra Cheese, 2 Casks Prime Rice, 1 Doz Boxes M. R. and Layer Raisins, 6 Kegs Seedling and common do., 100 lbs. Fresh Smoked Halibut, 1 do. Pickled do., 4 doz Jars Mixed and Plain Pickles, 1 do. Jars Sardines, 1 do. Jars Refined Sugar, 6 doz Jars Spiced Tripe, 1 lb. Salt Mackerel, 1 do. Sound and Tongues, 25 Boxes N. O. Molasses, 8 Hds Muscovado do., 20 Boxes Soap, 1 doz Boxes Candles, 1 doz every kind, 100 lbs. Flour, 100 lbs. Wheat Flour, Tapioca, Spices, Salt, Citron, Currants, Cocoa, Chocolate, Broma.

Fruits of all kinds, Cigars of all kinds and qualities, Nuts, Dried Fruits, Sweet Herbs, and all other articles in a well-stocked Grocery, Provision and Fruit Store.

All goods warranted as recommended, and sent to any part of the city free of extra charge.

H. H. YOUNG, Parade corner.

FRUITS.

RAISINS in Kegs and Whole, 1-2-1-4 Boxes. Prunes, Dates, Figs, Citron, Dried Apples and Peaches, at STANTON'S, 98 Thames st.

FLOUR.

A NEW LOT OF DOUBLE EXTRA in bbls and Hecker's, in 1-8 and 1-4 bags, at 98 Thames st. R. H. STANTON.

SOAP.

Hull & Son's Extra, Colgate's Palm, Kendall's Chemical and Olive, Castile, and a variety of Family Soap, at R. H. STANTON'S.

ORANGES & LEMONS.

A NEW SUPPLY of the above at STANTON'S, 98 Thames st.

FLOUR.

200 BAGS FIRST QUALITY received this day. Also Extra and Common articles. B. H. YOUNG, Parade corner.

Oil.

Extra quality at 22 Broad st. CORNELL & DENNIS.

SUGARS.

A NEW SUPPLY of all grades and qualities, at a low price. For sale by R. H. STANTON, 98 Thames st.

NEW HAMS, Smoked Beef, Pickled Tongues, and other Provisions, all tip top articles and selling at the lowest prices, by H. H. YOUNG, at the Parade Corner Grocery.

Shillings.

NEW Straw Bonnet and Hat Bleachery.

THE SUBSCRIBER would inform the citizens of Newport and its vicinity, that he has taken the store No. 58 Thames street, next door North of Mr. Wm. H. Bayley's Shoe Store, where he is now ready to receive Straw Bonnets and Hats to cleanse and press in the most fashionable style.

Pedal, English, Split and Florence Braid Bonnets pressed with beautiful soft finish, all kinds of Lace and Straw Bonnets bleached and pressed and warranted not to shrink.

I would also invite the attention of Gentlemen to the bleaching and pressing of Panama and Manila Hats. As acids are very injurious to straw hats, I would also inform the citizens that I have discovered a process of bleaching without the use of acids, and warrant them 10 per cent whiter than those done in the old way. All kinds of Gentlemen, to call and see for yourselves. Leghorn and Braid Hats done as above.

PINKING.

The subscriber pays particular attention to Pinking Ladies Capes, Talmas, Bascas, Mantillas, Ruffings, Flouncings and Aprons. Call and see patterns.

The subscriber has also been appointed sole Agent for Perry & Shephardson, for the repairing of Accordions and Flutinas. All Reeds put in by them are warranted not to break, and the instrument left in perfect tone when delivered to the owner. July 1, 1854.—15

LADIES' FELT, BEAVER & PLUSH Bonnets.

Blocked and Pressed into the latest Fall Style (without cutting) at GREENE'S, No. 86 Thames Street.

Also Bonnets of Straw or Silk made in the most fashionable style at short notice.

BONNETS.

JUST RECEIVED at No. 96, a new lot of Bonnets and Millinery Goods, which will be sold cheap. Also a fine lot of Beaver and Felt Hats of the latest pattern. Ladies please call and examine. AUGUSTUS FRENCH.

MILLINERY

A RICH ASSORTMENT OF RIBBONS, AND OTHER MILLINERY GOODS, AT A. SHERMAN'S, 281 Thames street.

Legal Notices.

Court of Probate, Newport, January 22, 1855.

APPLICATION is made in writing by Lucy Ann Tanner, widow, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator on the estate of her late husband.